

The Ark

Vision Divine

We fly at light speed into the universe
The Earth is so far, our homes are empty
We break through the silence cradling the galaxy
Sailing this ocean of stars and planets

Searching for a land to claim
For a place we can call home once more, maybe
In this never-ending night every time we spot a light
We hold our breath in silence

Roaming in space
If There's a home we will find it
Calling from space
We're here, can't you see?

And while our small lives struggle with our fears
We face the deep space, we hear it's calling
It calls for a new hope, hope for a future
Into this darkness we follow a bright light

It's the light of our hope
Guiding us in search for home, we will find it
In this never-ending night every time we spot a light
We hold our breathe in silence

Roaming in space
If There's a home we will find it
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[Such a long way, such a long time. Even if we knew it since the very beginning, being lost in space for all these years is a hard thing mining our sanity. We almost lost the hope and all this silence is giving me strange feelings; sometimes, when I close myself into my room trying to fall asleep. I think about Ulysses and his never ending trip on the way back home... sometimes I even seem to hear voices calling me from out there, just like mermaids calling us from their moons...]